

AROUND

DRAFT

A couple of high school kids are sitting around a circular table, talking loudly. - WEST DAVIS a 15 year old high school student, tall, slim, dark haired, shy boy is sitting at the farthest seat on at the table. He doesn't really contribute to the conversation, he listens. He observes.

The bell rings and the class gets dismissed.

WEST DAVIS

"Thank You, Ms Foley!"

MS FOLEY- A WOMEN IN HER LATE 60S WITH FRIZZY HAIR AND ROUND GLASSES SHOUTS OUT OVER THE CLASS.

MS FOLEY

"Of course West, have a good rest of your day"

West swiftly walks out of the classroom. He rushes to his locker as quickly as possible. He opens the locker and gets his books out. He shuts the locker and walks to the front of the school and then starts to walk home. He watches the kids get on the bus as he walks away.

West dreads going home everyday. He hates it there. He'll walk as slow as he can just to shorten the time he will have to be there. west dosen't have many friends, and no where to go except the river buy his house. Its not like his home is bad. His parents are perfectly ordinary. His dad works a normal job as well as his mom. It's just this feeling, like he's always wanted to be somewhere far away from there.